

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. IX. No. 240

Gettysburg, Pa. Thursday, August 3, 1911

Price Two Cents

READ

Oxford Reduction Sale

ADVERTISEMENT

On Last Page

ECKERT'S STORE

"ON THE SQUARE"

LOST MONEY AND HAD HARD LUCK

Automobile Party Lost Purse Containing Large Sum, Got Caught in Several Feet of Water and Had Other Misfortunes.

A chapter of hard luck experiences befell G. M. Houston and family, of Jacksonville, Florida who passed through Gettysburg by automobile on Wednesday, the loss of a purse containing \$178.00 being among their misfortunes. Mr. Houston returned to Gettysburg immediately after the loss was discovered and got caught in the heavy rain storm which complicated matters seriously, he and his family narrowly escaping when they were caught in a freshet.

Mr. Houston is on his way from Jacksonville and on Wednesday was coming to Gettysburg from Waynesboro, intending to go on from here to York. Everything went well until the toll gate near Abbottstown where he reached when Mr. Houston reached for his purse and found that it was gone. The last he had used it was at the toll gate a short distance this side of Waynesboro and as no one had been out of the machine it must have dropped out some place on the way.

As soon as the loss was discovered Mr. Houston turned his car back towards Gettysburg in the hope of picking up the lost purse and contents. The heavy rainstorm caught him on the way and when he reached the ice pond on the York pike a short distance east of town he got caught in water several feet deep. The water from the pond and the hill had drained into the road and the pipes under the Western Maryland tracks were not sufficiently large to carry it off with the result that it dammed back.

Mr. Houston had seen the water but had gone through a number of similar places on the way and did not realize that it would be so deep. The machine was quickly flooded causing no little alarm and the women in the party took refuge by standing on the seats. Later George Shealer, hearing from the evening train crew, of their plight, drove down and brought them to Hotel Gettysburg. The machine was pulled out about a half hour later by the car of J. R. Tyson of Norris-town who managed to get around the deepest part of the water and, with a rope secured at Spangler and Oyster's, he towed the Houston machine into town.

These unfortunate events had Mr. Houston and family pretty well disgusted with their day's trip but to add to their troubles they found that their handsome bear ball dog had been bitten on the foot by an insect. The wound which became very much swollen was bandaged and an hour or so later the dog was discovered to be completing a meal of the protecting cloths.

Mr. Houston this morning placed an advertisement in The Times offering a \$50.00 reward for the return of the purse and money to this office and then left for New York.

HOME FROM MOUNTAINOUS TRIP

Dr. E. D. Hudson and Harvey Ziegler have returned from their ten day trip in Dr. Hudson's automobile, having run over twenty three mountains between Gettysburg and Columbus, Ohio, with very little trouble, considering bad roads. The daily average run was one hundred and fifty miles. They saw lots of country and some very fine views going over the many mountains.

George Hufnal, John Hufnal and George Foss, all of Morton, Delaware County, arrived in Gettysburg from York on Wednesday evening after having hiked here the entire distance from Philadelphia. They will return by way of Harrisburg. The trip here occupied just one hour less than four days.

CAMP NEWS

Kamp Kill Kare will hold their corn bake this evening if the weather is favorable. Wednesday evening's rain raised the creek at Table Rock to within six feet of their tents.

ARM CUT

H. L. Walter, a Fairfield butcher, is nursing a very sore arm as the result of having it cut with a butcher knife.

FIFTY DOLLARS reward for the return of purse containing \$178.00 lost on Wednesday on road between Waynesboro and Gettysburg or between Gettysburg and Abbottstown. Return to Times office.

FOR RENT: two houses on York street with modern improvements. Six rooms and bath. New kitchen ranges. Apply Times office.

Dr. W. H. Dinkle, the optician, will be at Penrose Myers' store Saturday, August 5, and Tuesday, August 8. Examination free.

HEAVY RAIN AND ELECTRIC STORM

Barn Burned Near Abbottstown. Two and Two-Third Inches of Rain Fell in Storm Lasting Several Hours.

The heaviest rain in many months passed over Gettysburg and Adams County on Wednesday afternoon, centering over this town where 2.67 inches of water fell in a few hours.

Little damage from the rain is reported throughout the county other than a number of washouts. A severe electrical storm accompanied the rain and the barn on the Charles Klunk farm between East Berlin and Abbottstown, a mile north of the latter place, was struck and entirely destroyed together with all the crops and all the farming implements except the binder. The stock was saved. The farm is tenanted by Eli Altland who had the contents insured. It is not known whether or not the barn was insured. The house and other buildings were saved with difficulty.

Lightning struck the chimney on the house of J. E. Plank, on route 3 Gettysburg. The roof was starting to burn rapidly when Mr. Plank extinguished the blaze with several buckets of water. Several rafters were broken by the lightning.

Telephone lines in some parts of the county were put out of commission. Camping parties had uncomfortable times for some hours during and after the storm for the creeks rose rapidly, many of them getting over their banks in a short time. No damage was reported in town other than the flooding of a number of cellars.

The rain could scarcely have come at a more opportune time for the farmers who have been reporting for some days that it was severely needed, that wells were going dry and crops burning up.

In town lawns were much refreshed and gardens given a new start.

BENDERSVILLE

Bendersville, Aug. 3.—Mrs. David Mumma, of Baltimore, and Mrs. June Tipton, of Gettysburg, recently visited Miss Susan Mumma.

Miss Ruth Pinsky, of Harrisburg, is spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. Harvey Hoffman.

Misses Mabel Dettler and Nora Hartman spent the week-end with friends at Bragtown, Heidersburg and Stone Jug.

Mrs. Harry Eldon spent several days last week with relatives in York Springs and vicinity.

Miss Mame Biddle, of Gettysburg, is the guest of the Misses Routsong.

Mrs. Henry Crist and two children, Mrs. John Bretz and Leraw Crist, of Harrisburg, spent some time last week with Mr. and Mrs. Amaloug Harmon.

Miss Sarah Miller, of Beechersville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joseph Thomas.

Miss Ethel Wright, of Curwensville, is spending several weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Grove.

Mrs. Gertrude Ewing and two children, of McVeystown, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Hoover.

Rev. B. S. Busey is attending Penn Grove Camp this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lerew, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. House, Edward Bream, Mrs. William Yeatts, Mrs. Alice Yeatts and Mrs. Jennie Cook went to Tolchester Beach on Saturday's excursion.

Hiram Pensyl and Miss Blanche Snook, of Harrisburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hoffman over Sunday.

The Misses Shaffer, of New Cumberland, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Test on Railroad street.

There will be a base ball game between the Bendersville Juniors and Biglerville Juniors, Friday, Aug. 4th at 2 p. m., on the Bendersville Athletic Field.

CAMP REST

Camp Rest was established near East Berlin today by the following young men from Gettysburg, Allen Dubbs, Earl Culp, Eugene Topper, Worth Kissinger, John Slaybaugh, Alex. Buehler, Charles Myers, Frank Redding, Simon Redding and Arthur Shields.

Dr. W. H. Dinkle, the optician, will be at Penrose Myers' store Saturday, August 5, and Tuesday, August 8. Examination free.

A lot of good heat pipes and registers for sale very cheap. Apply at Times office.

LOST: an ice-wool shawl between Max Cease's, Orrtanna, and Cashtown. Finder please return same to Mrs. M. L. Plank, Gettysburg.

FOR SALE: first class millinery shop. Inquire at Times office.

HEAVY MONTH FOR TOWN SPRINKLER

Expenses Incurred by Civic Club Twenty Five Dollars in Excess of Amount Collected. Only Four Rainy Days.

The Civic Club sprinkler put in one of its busiest months during July and as a result 384,300 gallons of water were placed on the streets of town. There were only four days during the entire month that the sprinkler was not on duty.

The collections did not meet the expenditure necessary to fighting the dust nuisance and the collections for sprinkling were \$25.00 less than the actual expense which the Civic Club had to incur.

Other efforts to fight dust have also been successful. The Solway placed on Springs avenue has made things very pleasant for the residents of that part of town and as it was also tried by William H. Johns at his home on Steinwehr avenue. This morning the material was placed on Chambersburg street at the Eckert Store.

LADIES' DAY

Good Samaritan Fishing Club, in camp at the junction of Rock and Marsh creeks, was treated to the unusual during the annual entertainment of the ladies, Wednesday. A row boat containing an attractive unmarried visitor and one of the regular campers was capsized about a hundred yards from the mouth of Marsh Creek. The young lady having neglected to bring a change of costume was compelled to adopt male attire for the remainder of the day. At this point it was suggested the nearest thing to ladies' wear was the "somewhat harem skirt" trousers of candidate for County Treasurer, J. Harry Holtzworth. These and other garments immensely relieved the situation. The accident had no serious results.

Among the visitors were, William Amos's family, Mrs. John Hamilton, Mrs. Bertha Beiler, Miss Mildred Beiler, George, William, Helen and Margaret Kendelhart, Miss Carrie Miller, Miss Caroline Blocher, Miss Lillie Long, Miss Jeanne Sieber, Mrs. William D. Holtzworth, Mrs. J. Allen Holtzworth, Mrs. Harry Holtzworth and daughter, Wilda, Mrs. S. S. Neely, Misses Martha and Sarah Neely, Mrs. Tyson Tipton, and daughter, Ellen, Wm. Timmins, Mrs. J. M. Caldwell, Miss Grace and Wilbur Stover, of Washington, Mrs. Dutters, Mrs. Gettier, Mrs. Hickey, Theran and Paul Hickey, Mrs. J. A. Elime and nieces, of Littlestown, Mrs. Jacob Ramer and daughter, Daniel Skelly.

The rain of Wednesday evening caused Rock Creek to rise about three feet but the camp was in no danger of being flooded for the creek has been exceptionally low for some time.

YORK SPRINGS

York Springs, Aug. 3.—Martin Hoke and family, of Spring Grove, visited Michael Hoke and family over Sunday.

Miss Mary Yeatts, of Harrisburg, visited her father, Howard Yeatts, a few days recently.

George Larue and wife spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. John Trump, of Latimore.

William Rocky, of North East, Md., was a town visitor on Sunday.

Mrs. R. A. Koontz and Mrs. George Whitcomb, of Mechanicsburg, visited their father, H. S. Yeatts.

George Hoover, of Bendersville, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Lottie Shaffer has gone to Harrisburg where she has secured employment.

Miss Grace Rocky has gone to her home at North East, Md.

Miss Ruth Cashman spent Tuesday at Gettysburg.

Mrs. Anna Wanner and granddaughter, Mildred Gardner, returned to Carlisle on Monday.

Misses Eleanor Emmert and Blanche Myers attended the Presbyterian reunion at Pen Mar.

W. E. Grove has begun to ship peaches.

James R. Neely attended the Hartzell reunion at Mt. Holly Springs last Friday.

W. H. Hardman is giving his house a coat of paint which adds to the appearance very much.

George Miller, the up-town blacksmith has installed a tire shrinker and now fixes your wheels while you wait.

BIG TOMATO

Mrs. Brown Hankey, of Table Rock took from a tomato stalk in her garden a 2 1/4 pound tomato.

Dr. W. H. Dinkle, the optician, will be at Penrose Myers' store Saturday, August 5, and Tuesday, August 8. Examination free.

FOR SALE: safe, reliable family horse, also carriages. Eckert.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Prof. and Mrs. Oscar G. Klinger have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Blanche Swope Klinger, to Mr. William McLure, of St. Louis, Missouri.

Mrs. Josie Culp is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pearson, of York Springs.

Mrs. J. A. Stable and daughter, Cornelia, Mr. and Mrs. John Stable, Mrs. D. A. Welsh, Mrs. W. A. Young, of York, are spending the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Butt, on Carlisle street.

Dr. John G. Scorer, of Philadelphia, is in town for several days.

Mrs. J. A. Tawney and Mrs. Edgar Tawney, of West Middle street, are visiting in Harrisburg today.

Mrs. T. J. Stable and daughter, have returned from a visit to friends at Marion.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Weaver and Master William Weaver have returned home after a trip of several weeks to Asbury Park, New Jersey.

Mrs. J. H. Meyer and three children, of New York City, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Lucinda Bender on Baltimore street.

John Mumper, of Everett, has joined Mrs. Mumper and son, John, Jr., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bender on Baltimore street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Watts, of Carlisle, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mumper on North Washington street.

Miss Hattie Ziegler, of York street, is spending a week with friends in Middletown, Md.

Miss Edie Miller was a New Oxford visitor today.

Mrs. Amos F. Klinefelter, has returned to her home in Baltimore, after a visit of several days at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Markley on York street.

John Blocher and family, and Miss Laura Blocher have returned home from a week's trip to Atlantic City.

Miss Julia Suessero, of Chambersburg, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gilbert on Springs avenue.

Miss Mary Grove has returned home from Wisconsin accompanied by her friend, Miss Violet Prout.

Mrs. Rufus H. Bushman has returned home from a visit in York and Hanover. She was accompanied by Mrs. Eugene Welsh and two children, of York.

Miss Belle Bream, of Springs avenue, left this morning to join a "house party" at Pen Mar for the remainder of the summer.

Walter R. Berger, of West Middle street, operator at the Western Union, is off on a vacation to Cumberland, Baltimore and other points.

Forty two tickets were sold at this place for the Presbyterian reunion at Pen Mar.

Miss Alice Williams, of West Middle street, is spending several days at Pen Mar.

Miss Esther Lighter, of Steelton, is visiting Miss Blanche Weaver on Stevens street.

ORRTANNA

Orrtanna, Aug. 3.—Messrs. Curtin McGlaughlin, of near Orrtanna and Artie Spangler, of Iron Springs, left Monday morning for an extended western trip of few weeks.

Mrs. Charles Baker and two sons, Harry and Donald, of Gettysburg, have returned home after a week's stay at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Mickle.

Mrs. Susan Robinson, of Gettysburg, is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Goodermuth. Misses Amy Fory and Pearl Plank have gone to Charman where they will be the guests of Miss Hazel Martin for a few days.

Mark Byers, young son of John Byers, of this place, fell from an apple tree Monday breaking his arm in two places.

There will be a game of base ball Saturday afternoon between Orrtanna and Mt. Carmel on the latter's field, also a festival in the evening for the benefit of the United Brethren church.

We were favored by a delightful rain Wednesday evening which was much needed especially for the corn crop.

Dr. W. H. Dinkle, the optician, will be at Penrose Myers' store Saturday, August 5, and Tuesday, August 8. Examination free.

DON'T forget the Y. M. C. A. moonlight excursion to Pen Mar Aug. 9th.

IF you want your money's worth, buy Currens' flavors. For sale at either Snyder's or Steinnour's Store.

LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personal and Many Brief Items.

LIBERTY HALL

Liberty Hall, Aug. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Plank and son, Ray, visited friends in Taneytown and Middleburg Saturday and Sunday.

Charles Bigham, of Washington, D. C., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Susan Carbaugh and family.

Burgess Miller, of Waynesboro, is visiting his uncle, David Dubel and family.

Ross White is improving his house by putting on a new roof.

Messrs. Sherman, Milton and Lawrence Sites visited Mr. and Mrs. James R. White on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Case and family visited Mr. and Mrs. David Dubel and family on Sunday.

Hester Dubel who was on the sick list, is able to be about again.

Messrs. James Marshall and Henry Landis, of Fairfield, visited Ralph Dubel on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dubel, of Waynesboro, visited Mr. Dubel's father, David Dubel and family on Sunday.

Miss Hester Dubel is visiting her step-sister, Mrs. Joseph Case, of Mother's Station, Md.

Ernest Dubel, of Mother's Station, spent Sunday with his father, David Dubel and family.

Messrs. John and Herbert White visited Mr. and Mrs. James R. White on Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Robert and Mr. Emily, of Hanover, spent Sunday with J. P. Eiker and family.

Miss Grace Plank is visiting friends near Hanover.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eiker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

VIRGINIA MILLS

Virginia Mills, Aug. 3.—Mrs. George Shover and children, William, James and Lawrence, of Gettysburg, R. D., visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Kepner, a few days last week.

Mrs. Alice Kepner and daughter, Iva, are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Charles Kepner, at Fairfield Station.

Miss Zella Currens visited with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Felix, of Cashtown, on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Josephine Mackley spent the day at Virginia Mills.

Rev. B. F. Lightner and wife, of Gettysburg, spent Thursday and Friday with his brother, O. B. Lightner and family of this place.

John Kauffman, of Fayetteville R. D. spent Monday at this place.

On last Monday morning James Watson looped a large rattlesnake near Mt. Hope school house. The rattler had eight rattles and a button.

Mrs. Mary Sites, Mrs. Jennie Daywalt and son, Daniel, Mrs. Harry Lightner and children, Luther and Ethel, all of this place, spent Friday with friends and relatives at Fairfield Station.

Mrs. J. S. Currens and daughters, Zella, Daisy and Goldie, and son, Allen, spent one day recently at Mt. Alto Sanitarium and Cold Springs Valley.

Sunday evening while Sarah Kauffman and son were driving from Fayetteville R. D., to this vicinity, the horse became frightened at some object and started at full speed. The front wheel caught on a tree, tearing it off the vehicle and throwing out the occupants. They escaped with slight bruises.

TWO TAVERNS

Two Taverns, Aug. 3.—Charles W. Newman, who has been suffering with stomach trouble and indigestion, is now confined to his bed.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Spangler and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Foulk were Pen Mar visitors during the week.

Paul Wantz, of Harney, Md., spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Birnie Bowers.

Miss Mary Newman, who had been spending ten days with her brother, C. W. Newman, has returned to her home at Key Mar, Md.

Landis Wintrobe left on Wednesday evening for a three weeks' visit to his daughter, Mrs. Elmer Jacobs, of Aaronsmith, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newman, of Key Mar, Md., were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Sentz and son, Orville, and Mrs. Worley Wintrobe spent Sunday with M. A. L. Trostle and family, of Littlestown.

DON'T OVERLOOK IT

A Kodak on your vacation, makes it doubly pleasant and profitable. \$1.00 to \$20. Full line of Supplies FOR KODAKS all ways on hand.

HUBER'S DRUG STORE

PASTIME THEATRE

ESSANAY WESTERN KALEM WESTERN GAUMONT
THE HIDDEN MINE—Essanay
A splendidly acted, handsomely staged and intensely interesting drama of the West. A story that will thrill you, a moral that will impress you. One of our best recent Western subjects.
THE HERO TRACK WALKER—Kalem
A thrilling Western drama. The incidents connected with this story are most exciting and include among others an attempt to wreck a railroad train.
THE RANSOM—Gaumont
A drama. A fine production how a young boy rescues the judge's daughter and effects the capture of a gang of bandits.
IF YOU MISS THIS SHOW YOU WILL MISS A GOOD ONE

REDUCTION

—ON—
Spring & Summer Woolens
BREHM, THE TAILOR.
STORE CLOSING AT 6 P. M.

At "The Quality Shop" until August 15th,

All Straw Hats at or below cost.

A lot of \$1.00 Shirts at 60c. \$1.50 Shirts at \$1.00

2 Neckties for the price of one. Some Collars just a little soiled 3 for 25 cents.

Odds and Ends of our Complete line of FURNISHINGS at Great Reduction to reduce stock.

Summer Suitings 15 to 25 per cent. off

Will M. Seligman,

First National Bank Building.

To Automobile Owners

We have put in a self measuring gasoline tank and will fill your automobile tanks at the curb without any stop or waste. We have in stock a full line of Polarine Oil and Grease; other supplies such as Patches, Spark Plugs, Chamois, Sponges and Carbide for your lamps. Give us a call and see what we can do for you.

Gettysburg Supply House

No. 30 YORK STREET, GETTYSBURG.

The Gettysburg Times
 PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
 Times and News Publishing Company.
 W. Lavere Baker, Secretary and Treasurer.
 Philip R. Bickle, Editor.
 Philip R. Bickle, President.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
 Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
 Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

If you receive The Times by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid, on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within four days after your money is received at The Times office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
 Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE
AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION
 GENERAL OFFICES
 NEW YORK AND CHICAGO
 BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS
 The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by the American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.
 Our advertising columns are open to all candidates and all parties.

Prices Reduced
 on Oxfords and Straw Hats, not only on a few, but on the whole stock of
 LOW Shoes and Straw Hats.
C. B. KITZMILLER.

THERE WILL BE A DANCE
 AT VIRGINIA MILLS
 SATURDAY, AUGUST 5th.
 John A. Menchey.

Public Sale Of VALUABLE REAL ESTATE
 ON SATURDAY, the 19th, day of AUGUST, 1911, the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Andrew J. Bittinger, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises the following real estate, to wit:
 The Home Farm, situated in Menallen Township, Adams County, Pa., on the road leading from the Shippensburg Road to Chambersburg Pike, four miles from Gettysburg, and two miles from Brysonia, adjoining lands of W. A. Martin, Peter Musser, James Cole, Hens of Francis Cole, Edw. G. Bittinger, George Beamer, Ernest Bittinger, and others, containing about 250 Acres more or less, and improved with a two story log-weatherboarded Dwelling House, New Bank Barn, and all other necessary Out-Buildings. Several good Springs and a Well of never-failing Water at buildings. Also running water on farm.
 SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES OF THIS TRACT IS CLEARED LAND well fenced and in a good state of cultivation; and the balance is White Pine and Hemlock timber land. This property is nicely located and in good state of repair. Specially adapted for fruit-raising, and located in the famous apple belt of Adams County. This is a most desirable property and is convenient to markets, school and etc. Persons desiring to view the premises can call on the undersigned.
 SALE to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by.
 EDW. G. BITTINGER,
 OSIA O. BITTINGER,
 Executors of A. J. BITTINGER, decd.
 RA TAYLOR, Aucr.

PUBLIC SALE
 of Valuable Real Estate
 SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th, 1911
 The undersigned Attorney-in-fact for the heirs of Mary Harriett Bushey, deceased, will sell the following described real estate:
 Tract No. 1. A farm in Franklin Township, Adams County, Pa., situate on the road leading from Orrtanna to Cashtown, about one-quarter mile from the former place, containing 86 acres, more or less. The soil is limestone and other soils suited to general farming and fruit growing. The farm is well watered, with a never failing spring at the house, water in every field except one and a running stream. It is convenient to church, school and mill. It is improved with a large house, part brick and part weatherboarded, a bank barn, wagon shed, hog pen, corn crib and other necessary buildings. There are about 150 bearing apple trees, two line quarries and about 7 acres in bottom timber.
 Tract No. 2. A tract of Mountain Timberland situate in Franklin township, adjoining lands of John M. Linn, Charles Deardorff and others and lying along the road from Orrtanna to Mt. Carmel church, containing about 10 acres. The timber is largely pine and chestnut in good growth.
 Any one wishing to view the premises can call on the undersigned, residing on tract No. 1.
 Sale to be held at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by
 CHAS. O. BUSHEY,
 Attorney-in-fact for the heirs of Mary Harriett Bushey.

ARDENITES FREED FROM STONE PILE

Sinclair and Friends Served 18 Hours in Jail.

TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE

Novelist Says They "Broke Big Stones Into Little Ones and Carted Them In Wheelbarrows."

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 3. — "The most interesting experience of my life," is the way Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle" and other things, described his eighteen-hour imprisonment in the county workhouse at Greenbank when he was released in company with nine other Arden disciples.

The ten erstwhile prisoners shook hands cordially with the warden, apologized for all the trouble that they had caused and filed slowly up the steps to liberty.

Besides Sinclair the prisoners were: Joseph Garrod, an instructor in the Northeast Manual Training school of Philadelphia; Fren Steinlein, Harold and Hamilton Ware, Don Stephens, Frederick Windle, Berkley Toby, Chester Lightbrown and Alexander Dubin.

"Jail could not hold us, you see," smiled Sinclair as he led the "jail birds" to the outer world again. "I would not have missed the experience for money."

Sinclair declared that his social theories had undergone no change whatever from his recent experiences; in fact, he said, his beliefs were strengthened.

Going to Write It Up.

"I'm going to write it up," Mr. Sinclair declared; "it will make a splendid magazine article. I never knew what a different proposition it is to be outside of a jail looking in instead of vice versa. Of course, they were very kind to us. They coddled us, in fact, but I got a glimpse of what the true prison regime is, and I shan't soon forget."

Judging from Mr. Sinclair's account of his imprisonment, he can hardly be said to have enjoyed his stay at Greenbank with the whole-souled enthusiasm demonstrated by George Brown, the Arden anarchist, who broke stones industriously in the institution for five days last week, and who, in retaliation, caused the arrest of Sinclair and his friends. You see, Brown was arrested at the instance of the Ardenites for using unbecoming language in a speech about race suicide and such things at a meeting of the Ardenites. Brown got five days in the workhouse. When he got out he caused the arrest of Sinclair and the others for playing tennis and base ball on the Sabbath day, thus violating the old blue laws.

Professor Joseph Garrod, an instructor at the Northeast Manual Training school, Philadelphia, carried away with him the plug of tobacco which is allotted to the prisoners daily and declared that he was going to frame it.

All of the ten viewed their imprisonment in the light of a good joke, although a couple nursed tender palms as the result of five hours' labor on the stone quarries.

A crowd of Sinclair's friends greeted them when they were released.

Sinclair Tells About It.

"Tell us what you did, Sinclair," asked everybody at once.

"Well, we broke big stones up into little ones and carted them in wheelbarrows," began the novelist.

"And you were stripes?" asked a horrified conservative.

"No, blue jeans and gray coats," explained Sinclair; "comfortable though not artistic costume. When we went in the warden told us that the silent system was the one on which the prison was run."

"Of course, we were given a bath and our clothes taken from us. Then after eating breakfast with the other prisoners in the common diningroom we went out to the stone piles. No it did not blister my hands," he added, "for I am used to tennis and base ball."

All of the prisoners talked at once concerning their experience, and the majority of them appeared to be under twenty. Sinclair himself, smooth-faced, tanned and hale, looked to be only a boy.

Sinclair has declared his intention to cause the arrest of all who engage in golf, tennis, etc., next Sunday in any part of the state, specifying particularly the Wilmington Country club, where some of the state officers are said to play on Sunday. He says the object is to show the absurdity of the law, as he holds that it is no offense to engage in harmless games on Sunday.

Woman Dies From Hookworm.

Utica, N. Y., Aug. 3.—Mrs. Albert L. Hall, thirty-five years old, died at her home in the village of Hamilton, a victim of the hookworm disease. This is said to be the first death in central New York from the hookworm disease in many years.

Song Writer Drowns Himself.

Catskill, N. Y., Aug. 3. — Robert Cole, the great colored song writer, author of "The Girl With the Dreamy Eyes," and other popular melodies, committed suicide by drowning.

M. THOMPSON DILL,
DENTIST
 Biglerville Penn'a
 All branches of the profession given careful attention. United Telephone.

THERE will be a festival held at Mummaburg for the benefit of the Union Church, Saturday evening, August 12th.

UPTON SINCLAIR.
 Socialist Who Was Arrested For Playing Tennis on Sunday.



HAITI'S PRESIDENT FLEES THE COUNTRY

His Departure Will End the Revolution.

Port Au Prince, Haiti, Aug. 3. — President Simon embarked without the protection of foreign flags and, accompanied by a detachment from the army still faithful to him, commanded by General Monplaisir, the minister of war. This is believed to be the end of the revolution.

Madame Simon, their children and many of the president's followers have already embarked on the gunboat 17 Decembre and will tranship to the Atlas line steamer Allemania as soon as she arrives.

The revolutionists have cut the water mains and shut off the city's water supply. Followers of General Firmin, one of the revolutionary leaders, occupy all the important positions in the capital.

A committee of safety has been organized to maintain order. The populace is greatly excited. Chief of Police Saint Lo, with an escort of police, attempted to board a steamer at the wharf, when the party was attacked by a mob.

Five persons were killed and six others wounded in the fighting on the water front. The firing continued. Saint Lo and his escort managed to embark. The ministers of the United States, Germany and France notified President Simon that they would assume responsibility for the refusal of the National Bank of Haiti to turn over any government funds to the Simon administration.

ENTOMBED MINER SAVED

Falls Weepingly Into Arms of Rescuers While Thousands Cheer.

Joplin, Mo., Aug. 3.—Joseph Clary, imprisoned by a cave-in in the White Oak mine since Sunday morning, was reached by rescuers.

When the last spadeful of earth was removed by workmen in the shaft and they dropped through into the drift, Clary threw himself into their arms and wept, while shouts of thousands cheering at the mouth of the mine echoed down the shaft.

Clary, though in fair condition, was greatly weakened. His emotion at the sight of his rescuers and the death like pallor of his face brought tears to the eyes of the hardened miners.

At a signal from the rescuers a physician was lowered. He administered stimulants. Clary was hoisted to the surface and set foot on top of the earth ten minutes after he was found. Curious spectators were kept from him. His father, brothers and the physician hurried him away to the Clary home nearby, where his mother, weakened by the strain of her long vigil, lay ill.

Cadet Thrown From Horse.

West Point, N. Y., Aug. 3. — Cadet Gustav J. Gonzar, first classman from the New York Thirty-third congressional district, was thrown by a vicious horse and badly hurt. He was just starting out on reconnaissance duty to make maps of an imaginary enemy's country when the horse shied, throwing the cadet violently to the ground and at the same time viciously kicking him in the ribs.

Italy's Cholera Record.

Chiasso, Switzerland, Aug. 3.—An official communication from the Italian government shows that from July 21 to July 26 inclusive cholera cases were recorded as follows: Naples, 68 cases and 20 deaths; province of Naples, 157 cases and 78 deaths; town of Palermo, 130 cases and 64 deaths; province of Palermo, 75 cases and 38 deaths.

Vardaman Wins Fight For Senate.
 Jackson, Miss., Aug. 3. — Returns from Tuesday's primary election for United States senator give former Governor James K. Vardaman a lead over both competitors. Latest figures give him a lead of 15,000, with indications that it will be increased.

W. H. DINKLE,
 GRADUATE OF OPTICS
 will be at Penn Myers Jewelry Store, August 8th.

ORDERS taken for crab meat and soft shell crabs at Raymond's Restaurant.

LIE PASSED TO BRYAN IN HOUSE

Underwood Says Nebraskan's Charges Are False.

CHEERED BY DEMOCRATS

"Peerless" Leader Is Repudiated When Alabamian Denies Obstructing Revision of Tariff on Steel.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Denouncing as absolutely false the charges of W. J. Bryan that he blocked the efforts of Speaker Clark and others to revise the iron and steel tariff schedules, Democratic Leader Underwood, amid uproarious Democratic applause, spoke in the house in defense of his position and that of the Democratic house.

In a statement issued at Lincoln, Neb., Bryan made a vicious attack on Underwood, charging that he was attempting to delay a revision of the steel schedule because his personal fortunes were involved.

Mr. Underwood had the published Bryan statement read and, speaking very deliberately, said:

"Mr. Speaker—The statements contained in that paper are absolutely false. If the reflections which that article contained rested only on myself I would not take the time of this house to answer them."

"But those statements reflect not only upon myself, but upon the Democracy in control on this side of the capitol, and as leader on this floor I would be untrue to my fellow Democrats here and to myself if I did not reply to this attack."

Mr. Underwood said the tariff on iron and steel needed further revision and would get it; that when the ways and means committee organized he told the committee that, as everything he had was invested in the iron industry, it would relieve him of embarrassment if it undertook iron and steel revision first.

In continuation Mr. Underwood said: "That interview charges that there is a difference between the speaker of this house and myself as to legislation in this house."

"That statement is absolutely false. We have been together, who are to gether now, and I predict that we will be together to the end."

Representative Kitchin, of North Carolina, corroborated Mr. Underwood. He said that the Bryan statements lacked truth; that Mr. Bryan had been misinformed.

He added that it would redound to Bryan's credit if he would express a desire to make public his informant, for "not a single Democrat in this house could have given him such information."

Mr. Underwood had read a telegram from Mr. Bryan to Representative James, of Kentucky, transmitting congratulations to Mr. Underwood "for his great work."

"The gentleman from Nebraska did not think I was trying to protectize the Democratic party then," said Underwood. "It was not until I differed with him on the woolen schedule that he changed his mind."

WOMAN WORKS AS LABORER

Disguised as a Man She Was on the Job a Week.

Hazleton, Pa., Aug. 3. — Workmen employed on the construction of a reservoir at Dreck's creek, near here, discovered that a woman, dressed in men's clothes and laboring as hard as any on the force, was engaged on the job for over a week.

Her identity, which she concealed by means of a huge straw hat, was revealed during the noonday meal, when she thoughtlessly removed her headgear.

She gave her name as Anna Rabitz, of Stockton, and said that her father had dressed her up as a man and compelled her to work. She was sent from the job.

FOUR DEAD IN EXPLOSION

Nine Others Are Injured In Recently Opened Workings.

Bluefield, W. Va., Aug. 3.—Four miners were killed and nine injured by an explosion in the mine of the Standard Pocahontas Coal company at Shannon.

The cause of the explosion has not been determined. The mine recently began operations and has not yet begun shipments.

Ousts Girls From Its Service.

San Francisco, Aug. 3.—The Southern Pacific railroad is putting into effect a rule that hereafter no women are to be employed as clerks or stenographers in the company's passenger department. The officials of the company assign as reasons for this action the tendency of the girls to marry just when they are becoming of great service and the physical incapacity which unfits them for advancement.

Leap From Windows of Hotel on Fire.

Clarksburg, W. Va., Aug. 3. — The Junction house here was burned. It was filled with guests, many of whom were compelled to jump from the windows. All escaped with slight injuries except Michael Lafferty, a railroad man, who was probably fatally hurt. The fire was the work of incendiaries.

Political Advertising
 County Treasurer
George E. Spangler
 Gettysburg Borough

For County Treasurer
HARVEY D. BREAM
 of Gettysburg Borough.

H. C. LOUDENSLAGER.
 Representative Recovering From Serious Illness.



MR. LOUDENSLAGER BETTER

New Jersey Congressman Is Rapidly Recovering.

Camden, N. J., Aug. 3.—Congressman Henry C. Loudenslager, who has been critically ill at his home in Paulsboro, N. J., is much better.

He showed such marked improvement that he was permitted by his physicians to sit in a chair for a short time. The improvement has become more noticeable and the doctors believe that it may be a question of only a few days before he is able to leave the house.

DAUGHTER IS BORN TO MRS. NAPOLITANO

Woman Serving Life Sentence Becomes a Mother.

Sault Ste Marie, Ont., Aug. 3. — A daughter was born at the general hospital here to Mrs. Napolitano, the convicted slayer of her husband, who was to have been hanged on Wednesday next, but whose sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life largely through the efforts of the women of the United States.

The case of Mrs. Napolitano attracted attention and sympathy for the woman in all parts of the United States and Canada, and many thousand letters were sent to the Canadian department of justice in her behalf.

She killed her husband on Easter day last. He was shown to have plotted to sell his wife as a "white slave" at her trial, and it was to save her self from this fate that she killed him.

Mrs. Napolitano had been known to be a quiet, law abiding woman even after she knew that her husband was the associate of criminals. It was not denied at the trial that the woman had committed the murder practically in self-defense, but the Canadian law noted for its severity in cases of murder, was not interpreted in this case to consider it an exception.

CUBAN REBELS DISAPPEAR

Acevedo and His Followers Supposed to Have Hidden in the Woods.

Havana, Cuba, Aug. 3.—The government had no trace of General Acevedo and his party who, after starting an uprising at Regla, Monday night, set out supposedly for Pinar Del Rio. It is believed the men are hiding in the woods or have disbanded.

Reports from every township in the island fail to show the least suggestion of disorder, and all indications are that the movement is insignificant. Large forces of rurales and regular are scouring Havana province with the expectation that the rebels will be captured soon.

Resigned From Mexican Cabinet.

Mexico City, Aug. 3.—Emilo Vasquez Gomez, the Mexican minister of the interior, resigned his position in the cabinet. Gomez declared that he was forced to resign by President de la Barra.

PERKINS MUST TESTIFY

Director of Steel Trust Subpoenaed by Investigators.

New York, Aug. 3.—George W. Perkins, director of the United States Steel corporation and chairman of the finance committee of the International Harvester company, has been served with a subpoena to appear before the congressional committee of inquiry into the affairs of the United States Steel corporation.

Mr. Perkins, however, was excused from appearing until the committee has completed its inquiry into the absorption of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company by the Steel corporation.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	74	Clear.
Atlantic City....	74	Cloudy.
Boston.....	62	Cloudy.
Buffalo.....	72	Rain.
Chicago.....	68	P. Cloudy.
New Orleans....	80	Cloudy.
New York.....	79	Cloudy.
Philadelphia....	76	P. Cloudy.
St. Louis.....	82	Clear.
Washington.....	80	Rain.

*Weather Forecast.
 Unsettled weather today and tomorrow; south winds.

CABINET MAKING
 Furniture Repairing and Upholstering
 New Furniture and Cabinet work to order a specialty
 Best Workmanship
C. S. MUMFORD & CO

FOR SALE: one good second hand Dayton wagon, seven foot home made body and top. Can buy cheap at quick sale. C. C. Hanes, Biglerville.

GREVILLE-REACHE HURT IN CRASH

Noted Prima Donna Badly Injured While Husband May Die.

FIVE OTHERS ALSO VICTIMS

Speeding Automobile Leaves the Road at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., While Rounding Curve, Throwing Party Out.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Aug. 3. — Dr. George Rambeau, director of the Pasteur institute, in New York, is lying at the point of death in the Vassar hospital here as the result of an automobile accident.

His wife, Mme. Greville-Reache, one of the most famous sopranos of the world, who was a prima donna of the Manhattan Opera company, is badly injured.

In addition to the prima donna and her husband, five other members of the automobile party, four relatives of Dr. Rambeau or his wife, were injured, some of them seriously.

These five are: Mme. Valentine Greville-Reache, the sister of Mme. Rambeau, concussion of the brain.

Jean Greville-Reache, of Paris, an artist, two ribs and collarbone broken.

Mlle. Paulette Loren, of Paris, Dr. Rambeau's niece, concussion of the brain.

Mlle. Lemoyne Loren, another niece, probably concussion of the brain and injured internally.

Albert Joquet, a friend, who was driving the car, badly bruised about the head and body.

Paul, the infant son of Dr. and Mme. Rambeau, was the only member of the party to escape injury.

The car was going around a sharp curve at high speed on Violet avenue, when it left the roadway and the occupants were pitched out.

The first person who got to the scene of the accident saw that the members of the party were in a serious condition, and they were hurried to Vassar hospital.

After an examination had been made it was announced that Dr. Rambeau was the most seriously injured and that there was grave doubt about his recovery.

Other members of the party who had sustained injuries, it was said, had better chances of getting well.

Dr. Rambeau and Mme. Greville-Reache were married secretly Nov. 11, 1909, in New Jersey. The bride did not want her wedding to be known at the time because of her work, and it was not announced until after she had returned from Paris with Dr. Rambeau in the early part of the following February.

Dr. Rambeau is a graduate of the University of Paris and specialized in the Pasteur work.

FIND HACKED BODY IN RIVER

Papers Show Man Had Been Naturalized in Eastern Pennsylvania.

New York, Aug. 3.—The body of a man about thirty-five years of age, dressed in black trousers, shoes and socks, was found by Sergeant Dobert, of harbor squad A, off the Battery sea wall in the North river.

When examined at the station \$300 in bills were found, together with some small pieces of jewelry. The body had no clothes above the waist. In a wallet were citizenship papers made out in 1901 in the eastern district of Pennsylvania to Bernard Nill, a German.

The body had been in the water about two days. The right arm was severed at the shoulder and was hanging by the tendons. The left leg was off at the knee, the left arm broken and there were several gashes on the face.

PERKINS MUST TESTIFY

Director of Steel Trust Subpoenaed by Investigators.

New York, Aug. 3.—George W. Perkins, director of the United States Steel corporation and chairman of the finance committee of the International Harvester company, has been served with a subpoena to appear before the congressional committee of inquiry into the affairs of the United States Steel corporation.

Mr. Perkins, however, was excused from appearing until the committee has completed its inquiry into the absorption of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company by the Steel corporation.

Texas "Drys" to Probe Election.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 3.—Prohibitionists in the state legislature decided to institute an investigation regarding alleged irregularities in the statewide prohibition election July 22. This action followed passage by the legislature of a joint resolution demanding strict regulation of the saloons.

Sends Campaign Bill to Conference.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The campaign publicity bill was sent to conference by the senate. Senators Dillingham, of Vermont; Gamble, of South Dakota, and Johnston, of Alabama, were appointed conferees. The house has already named its conferees.

Attend the
FIREMEN'S FESTIVAL
 at Arendtsville,
 Saturday Evening, Aug. 19

TWO horses for sale, one a twelve year old mare, excellent worker and driver; the other coming three years old, a good worker and an excellent colt. Albert Hollinger, Gettysburg.

THE SKY PIRATE

By GARRETT P. SERVISS

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Company

CHAPTER XIII.

RUNNING THE PIRATE DOWN.

MISS GRAYMAN'S mad attempt at escape, unfortunately it turned out, was probably, after all, the means of her salvation. It had the effect of keeping Payton at his lodge. But for the necessity which he felt of watching her personally he might not have succeeded in getting the two communications from the same point, and that the very point that we wished to hit upon.

Payton never spoke to Miss Grayman again while she remained at the lodge. Perhaps he was ashamed to face her. He well might have been. Perhaps he had some other reason. But, at any rate, from that moment she was kept a close prisoner, and all that Payton said to Mr. Grayman about her continued cheerfulness and about their trout fishing was a base falsehood, invented to prey upon the millionaire's mind.

And now to the story of our search and the startling events that came out of it.

After leaving the little town I ordered full speed ahead, and we trailed away in a long line in this order—the Eagle, the Skylark, the Osprey, the Crow and the Bobolink. It was a beautiful squadron, I can tell you, and how proud I felt to be in command of it! We were nearly a mile high, and in a short time we passed over Lake Ontario, where sunlit and wind wrinkled surface looked like frosted silver from that height. Away to the west we saw Toronto.

Afterward we passed Ottawa, but I kept a good o'ing, not caring to run the risk of being seen by spies. After that we soon had beneath us great forests, scattered clearings and ranges of hills. I dropped down near the earth now, the danger of detection being less.

"It is fortunate," I said to Mr. Grayman and Secretary Grantham, who most of the time stood beside me on the deck, "that Payton did not select a hiding place somewhere in the western part of the Dominion, for then the lines to New York and Buffalo might have nearly coincided, and it would have been very difficult to calculate their point of intersection."

"You'd have managed it, my boy," said Mr. Grantham, putting his hand with a kindly pat on my shoulder. "You have too much at stake to lose this game. But I'm glad it proved easy for you."

Mr. Grayman meanwhile had fallen into a meditative mood. He was thinking about his daughter and her peril. "The poor girl!" we heard him mutter. "The poor girl! Heaven protect her!"

"See here, Grayman," said the secretary, "this won't do. Don't go to worrying now when the thing is almost ended. The time for worry is gone. We've got the rascal located. We're going to drop upon him without the slightest warning, and we've got the force needed to overcome him. Your daughter's danger is past, and inside of ten hours at the most she will be in your arms."

Mr. Grayman tried to smile and to look cheerful, but his heart was heavy.

"We must begin to work out the details of our plan," said the secretary, turning to me. "Do you think that you could find him at night? If possible, it might be best to drop upon him in the darkness. We might catch him asleep if we knew the exact spot. Suppose you go over your calculations and see how near you can determine the exact number of miles that we must still run. Then we can regulate our speed accordingly."

I did as Mr. Grantham requested, and, after consulting the excellent charts that we carried, I announced that from Ottawa to the apparent intersection of the lines the distance was very close to 503 miles. We had passed Ottawa an hour before, going at a clip of 120 miles. Mr. Grantham took out his watch.

"Three o'clock," he said. "The days are long and longer the farther we go north. There is an all night twilight in central Labrador, but if we arrive at 10 o'clock it will probably be dark enough for our purpose. I don't believe his lights will be out earlier than that."

"That means a trifle less than fifty-nine miles an hour," I remarked.

"Yes; that, then, should be our speed." Immediately I signaled the aeroplanes to reduce their speed to accord with ours and ordered my engineer to drop to fifty-nine miles. Then we entered my cabin to complete our plan of operations and to pass away the time, which seemed very long viewed in prospect.

I had already ordered Ethan Haight to get his bow gun in shape for quick work, for in an emergency I counted more on him than on the other gunners. Besides, I had no thought of showing my heels. The small arms were also in complete readiness, and every man carried twenty cartridges in his belt besides the ten in the magazine of his rifle. This applied to the other aces as well.

If it came to a fight I didn't believe that Captain Alfonso would stand up to it very long. My chief fear was as to his running away. As I have already intimated, I had great confidence in the Eagle and knew her powers to a nicety, but I was willing to allow that the Chameleon might be able to draw away from her in a race. Consequently I didn't mean that there



THEIR BOW GUNS BEARING UPON THE LAIR OF CAPTAIN ALFONSO PAYTON.

should be any race.

As to my course, I had set it with extreme care, and I was sure that it would take me very close to the intersection of my lines. But would it find Payton's hiding place? In my soul I believed it would.

I glanced frequently at the formidable line of aeroplanes trailing after us, rising and falling with the atmospheric billows, while their polished guns glinted in the sunlight, and as I watched my heart alternately swelled with pride and sank under the weight of anxiety.

We dined about half after 7, and shortly afterward I signaled the squadron to assemble and gave each commander as he dropped alongside the Eagle the program of operations which we had worked out in my cabin. This he virtually what I repeated to all of them.

"We are going to make a descent upon the lurking place of Alfonso Payton. He has a lodge here in the woods and holds as his prisoners a young lady and her maid, whom he has stolen from New York. The young lady's father is aboard the Eagle, and with him, as you are aware, is Secretary Grantham. I believe that he has already informed you that all of our movements in this case are to be kept as a department secret. The honor and reputation of the service are at stake. You will act under my immediate orders, but under the eye of the secretary."

"It is our design to reach the pirate's place after nightfall and to locate his lodge, as he calls it, which is probably a building of considerable magnitude and which may be strongly manned and fortified. We shall surround it and endeavor to capture him and his prisoners. We believe that he has only one aero, a very fast flier, the Chameleon, of which you have all heard."

"We must prevent him, at all costs, from getting away in her. If he tries escape we must disable his aero. But great care must be exercised not to injure his prisoners in case he should succeed in getting them aboard. That is a thing that we must prevent if it be humanly possible. You will get your signal lights ready for instant use, but no light is to be shown in approaching the place."

"There is an all night twilight in this latitude at this season, and there will be sufficient light in the sky to enable you to follow the movements of the Eagle above the treetops. You will now drop a quarter of a mile below, keeping in line abreast at intervals of an eighth of a mile. I will signal you when to stop by a stern light. I will give you signals for your subsequent movements."

I then issued to each commander a signal code which I had prepared for maneuvering the squadron both in surrounding the lodge and in the case of an attempt to escape and a fight. But the majority of the signals were already well known in the service.

After sundown and when the woods beneath us began to grow dark and their details indistinguishable I slowed down to twenty miles, which after a time I reduced to ten and then to five. We had muffled the machinery as much as possible. We were all on deck with night glasses, peering down intently at the somber tufted surface of foliage, from which the cries of wild animals now occasionally rose to us.

When I felt that we must be close to the critical point I halted the other aces and went on very cautiously with the Eagle, circling in narrow sweeps and not moving faster than two miles an hour. In a little while I caught a gleam of light a short distance ahead. I dropped the aero until the almost touched the branches and kept nearer.

We had come in sight of the little lake in front of Payton's lodge, and as we drew nearer we saw on the opposite shore the lodge itself, with lights streaming from the lower windows.

"It must be the place," I said. "It can be nothing else."

Immediately we backed off until we were out of sight of the lodge, and then I signaled the fleet to advance. I sent them about in such a manner as to surround the lodge on every side. When the maneuver was completed the five aeroplanes floated within a hundred rods of the building, their noses all inward and their bow guns bearing upon the lair of Captain Alfonso Payton.

CHAPTER XIV.

A NIGHT ATTACK AND AN EXCITING CHASE.

THE Eagle had resumed her position on the opposite side of the little lake from the lodge and directly facing the entrance of the latter. I could see the dim forms of the other aeroplanes silently waiting in their places and no light showing about them. The Eagle from her position was the only one that might be seen from the lodge, but,

covered by the shadows of the tall trees, the tops of many of which rose above us, I was confident that we would not be noticed as long as we did not move.

Now we held a consultation in whispers. Occasionally we caught glimpses of forms moving in the building. They had taken no pains to close the shutters, and we could see three men who passed at irregular intervals before the windows.

"If I knew which was the pirate I would direct you to shoot him down from here," said the secretary, "but we might make a mistake."

Suddenly Ethan Haight, who, in his eagerness, had ventured to leave his gun and approach us, touched me on the arm.

"There's the Chameleon, lieutenant!" he said, pointing.

It was a fact. Faintly visible in the gloom, her form revealed by the light from behind, the famous aero lay on her cradle at the shore of the lake.

Ethan touched me again. "Say the word, lieutenant, and I'll send a shell into her that'll put her out of commission. Then how's he goin' to get away?"

It seemed a good idea, but I felt bound to consult Mr. Grantham.

"It might be the best thing to do," he said, "if you were sure of hitting a vital spot. But in the darkness I'm doubtful of that."

"It's a risky shot, sir," put in Ethan, "but if you'll let me try it I'll bet a Connecticut cigar that the Chameleon 'll not fly again for awhile."

But Mr. Grantham shook his head. "A better way," he whispered,

"would be to drop silently down across the lake and seize her where she lies."

"But they would see us approach."

"Suppose they do. We could get there ahead of them, and at a signal the other aeroplanes would be upon them."

After a little further whispering we finally settled upon this plan against my better judgment and greatly to the disappointment of Ethan Haight, who went off grumbling. As it turned out, Ethan's idea was the best.

In dead silence I got the men all ready for a rush the moment we should reach the side of the Chameleon, and then, rising a little to clear the shafts of light from the windows, we began cautiously to cross the lake. We were about halfway across and had dropped nearer the water and I was congratulating myself on our prospective success when a flash like blue lightning came from the Chameleon, followed by the loud whish of an electric gun, which blended with a sharp splintering report as a shell struck the Eagle.

We were upset by the shock, and the Eagle veered from her course, her nose shooting up in the air, while one of her aeroplanes dipped and swept the water like a broken wing. In an instant another shell came, which also struck us, ripping up a part of the deck and narrowly missing her motors.

We were the surprised party and surprised with a vengeance. Payton, as we afterward learned, always had a crew aboard the Chameleon, and even when they were in their "home port" they did not altogether relax their vigilance.

Luckily nobody aboard us was hit, but the damage done was sufficient to render the Eagle virtually unmanageable.

The noise produced an immediate effect upon the people in the lodge. There were the sounds of running to and fro, doors were slammed, agonized screams reached our ears, and in an incredibly brief time we saw three men dragging two women down the short path from the building to the Chameleon.

"For God's sake," cried the secretary, "do something quick! Payton is running away with his prisoners!"

But we were powerless to interfere, the Eagle hovering and dipping like a wounded bird over the lake and refusing to answer her helm. We could not even return the fire, for neither of our guns could be brought to bear, and if they could have been we might have killed the prisoners as they were carried aboard.

I managed to signal the other aces to close in. I doubt if they noticed the signals, but they endeavored to close just the same. I saw the blue flashes from two or three of their guns as they swept down over the trees to the lake, but the shells exploded in the forest beyond, and a minute later the Chameleon rose like a frightened hawk in short, swift spirals, making straight up into the darkening heavens.

The Skylark, which I recognized by her rig, darted after her, and I saw several shots fired, but evidently without effect, and the Chameleon, suddenly changing her ascent to a horizontal course, rushed away with amazing speed, while the Skylark continued to chase her. The other three moved confusedly about, and I shouted to the Osprey to drop down by us.

"Here," I said to Lieutenant Osborn, her commander, "take charge of the Eagle and beach her. I'll take the Osprey with my crew, and you can transfer yours to the Eagle. Quick, now!"

The transfer was effected in less than five minutes, and immediately I rose out of the shadow of the trees, commanding the Crow and the Bobolink to follow me at full speed. Mr. Grayman and the secretary, of course, accompanied me aboard the Osprey. It was a desperate move, but the only thing to be done, as the Eagle had become utterly unmanageable.

When we had attained a considerable elevation we caught sight of the chase far off to the north, the heavens yet retaining a twilight glow. The Skylark was far in the rear, but keeping nobly at her work and occasionally firing a gun, to which there was no response.

The revenue fliers were all built on the same general plan, so that I ran no risk of confusion or uncertainty for my men in transferring them. I wanted my own crew because I knew every man of them like a book, and particularly I wanted Ethan and the engineer. I should have liked to give Ethan his own gun, but, of course, when every second was precious, no transfer of armament could be thought of. As soon as the chase was located I ordered top speed and then took Mr. Grayman and the secretary into the cabin for a consultation. They were

greatly cast down by the unfortunate turn that the affair had taken, particularly the millionaire, who fairly groaned:

"He's run off with Helen, and now he'll kill her. Oh, why did we undertake this?"

Mr. Grantham evidently felt that the responsibility rested on him, and he showed no disposition to shirk it. Neither was he altogether discouraged, and he started to inspire his friend.

"Gentlemen," I said respectfully, "pardon me for saying that we have no time now for talk of this kind. It is not for that that I invited you into the cabin. Mr. Grantham, you have done me the honor to put me in command. If I am to succeed from this time forth I must be unhampered. I wanted to ask you, Mr. Secretary, if you would be willing to leave me in absolute control. I have hitherto felt that I ought to consult you in critical moments. I do not want to do that in the future. Our only chance is in having a single responsible commander and no divided councils."

"You are entirely right," exclaimed the secretary. "I believe it's my fault that Payton got off. From this moment you are in absolute control. I'll simply be a spectator."

Mr. Grayman said nothing, and I was greatly gratified.

I went immediately on deck, the others following. I was delighted to perceive that the Chameleon was still visible, though dim in the distance, with the Skylark doggedly churning after her and yet firing from time to time. Close behind us rushed the Crow and the Bobolink. I visited the engineer.

"Jim, do you know the Osprey's motors?" I asked.

"I've been aboard her often," he said, "and I know her whole make-up pretty well."

"What is her best speed?"

"Jack"—the regular engineer of the Osprey—"often told me he had made 120 miles."

"See if you can't work it up to a hundred and forty."

"I don't believe it's possible," replied Jim, "but I'll bust her if you say so."

"I don't say 'bust her,' but I say see what is the very best that's in her."

"Oh, if I only had the Eagle!" he responded.

"No use wishing for what you can't have. Now go at it and make her spin."

The Osprey certainly had never been made to reveal her full powers before. In ten minutes I was surprised at the speed we were making. The sharp, steady swish of the aeroplanes as we cut the air was inspiring to listen to. The wind of our passage struck us in gusts from right and left and made us cling to the supports.

By this time the moon, approaching its last quarter, had well risen and added her silvery glimmer to the twilight glow, enabling us more clearly to make out the chase with our glasses. We were dropping the Crow and the Bobolink, and I signaled them to do better, but evidently they were already doing their best, for they had not my engineer, and gradually they fell farther astern. Then I signaled them to be by no means lose sight of us, and on we went.

The Skylark was supposed to be, next to the Eagle, the fastest flier in the fleet, but now we were plainly overhauling her. Jim was giving us every inch of speed that the motors contained, and the Osprey must have been surprised at herself. I began to doubt if even the Eagle could have done better. It is sometimes as much the man as the engine that counts, and Jim I knew to be the best in the service for his job.

It was half after 2 o'clock in the morning, and the northeastern heavens were beginning to lighten, when we passed the Skylark, close at hand, so that I could call across to her commander. Of course I did not slacken speed.

"Grimes," I shouted, "can't the Skylark beat the Osprey?"

"She always used to," he called back; "but, by Jove, you must have bewitched that aero! Where's Osborn?"

"I changed fliers with him after the Eagle was disabled, and I've got my own crew, with the secretary, aboard here. It's my engineer who is doing this. See if you can't stir yours up to a little livelier work. We mustn't let Payton escape. He's got his prisoners with him."

"You don't say so?" cried Grimes. "I saw that you were disabled, and I simply put out after him, but I didn't know he had the prisoners."

"Well, he has them, but we're going to get them—and him. The Crow and the Bobolink are coming up astern. Don't wait for them, but follow me as fast as you can."

The indicator showed that we were now making 139.7 miles per hour. I had never quite equaled that with the Eagle.

During the night it had at all times been far more difficult to detect the Chameleon than the Skylark, not only because of her greater distance, but also because of her dusky color. In fact, we probably never would have sighted her after we rose from the lake had not the Skylark served as a guide to the eye. Now as the sky turned blue she shifted her color to correspond, and it required the utmost diligence with the strongest glass to keep her in view.

When day came we saw off to the west a great expanse of water and a long shore running northward.

"That's Hudson bay," I said.

Mr. Grayman seemed greatly surprised.

"Can it be possible?" he exclaimed.

"Oh, what a terrible experience this has been!"

Mr. Grantham took the announcement more cheerfully.

"I guess the fellow is making for the north pole," he said, laughing. "If you

can discover the pole, Allan, as a side issue of this chase, your reputation will be established."

"I'll go to the pole if he does," I replied. "He's never going to shake me off, let him go where he will."

"But what is your plan?" broke in Mr. Grayman. "How are you going to capture him?"

"I've got no plan yet," I replied, unconsciously imitating the style of Chief Brannan. "I've got to wait for developments. The only thing at present



"WHERE DID SHE GO DOWN?" I DEMANDED.

is to keep him in sight. If we can run him out of power we've got him."

I should say that the electric storage batteries now in universal use had at that time only recently been perfected, but they were carried by all crack aces. An aero of the size of the Chameleon or the Osprey could, on account of the marvelous lightness and compactness of their batteries, carry enough for a run of 6,000 or 8,000 miles or even double those distances if going at a very moderate speed. But as soon as the pace was forced the consumption of power was enormously increased.

But Payton was not such a fool as I had hastily assumed. He knew what he was about and how to turn when he wanted to. In the course of the morning, while Mr. Grayman, the secretary and I were taking a much needed nap, Ethan Haight, to whom I had intrusted the delicate duty of keeping sight of the Chameleon while I slept, awoke me in my berth.

"Lootenant," he exclaimed excitedly, "the Chameleon has dropped!"

"Dropped? What do you mean?"

"She's gone down, sir, like a chunk of lead. I just had her steady in the glass when she rounded to an' fluttered down out of sight."

I jumped from my berth and ran with Ethan to the outlook.

"Where did she go down?" I demanded.

"Just in line o' that hummock."

"This side of it?"

"I reckon so, but it's hard to say."

I had expected some such maneuver during the night, but I was not prepared for it now. The first thought that came to me was that Payton must have another hiding place here and that he had dropped into it.

"We'll hold the course for that point," I said, "and not slacken speed."

Glancing astern, I saw the Skylark and ran up a signal for her to hasten. I calculated that the "hummock" was twenty miles off. We should be there in about eight minutes.

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Washington—Washington, 3; Chicago, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Becker, Street; Scott, Sullivan. Chicago, 4; Washington, 2 (2d game). Batteries—Hoalk, Olmsted, 1st; Grooms, Street. At Boston—Boston, 7; Detroit, 3 (1st game). Batteries—Wood, Carrigan; Willett, Stanage. Boston, 8; Detroit, 2 (2d game). Batteries—Hall, Pape, Nunemaker; Laidie, Stanage.

At New York—Cleveland, 10; New York, 8. Batteries—Krafft, Blanding; Fisher, Quinn, Sweeney. At Philadelphia—Athletics, 3; St. Louis, 0. Batteries—Bender, Thomas; Peily, Clarke.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C. Detroit, 63 33 649 N. York, 50 47 515 Athletics, 55 34 642 Cleveland, 49 51 490 Philadelphia, 49 46 518 Washington, 36 43 352 Boston, 51 48 515 St. Louis, 29 67 392

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburgh—New York, 8; Pittsburgh, 4. Batteries—Mathewson, Myers; Adams, Steele, Gibson. At Chicago—Chicago, 1; Brooklyn, 0. Batteries—Cole, Archer; Rucker, Berken. At St. Louis—Boston, 5; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—Brown, Kling; Steele, Brennan. At Cincinnati—Philadelphia, 1; Cincinnati, 0.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C. Chicago, 57 33 633 St. Louis, 52 42 553 N. York, 55 36 613 Cincinnati, 39 53 424 Philadelphia, 56 37 602 Brooklyn, 34 59 364 Pittsburgh, 55 38 596 Boston, 21 74 321

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At York—Reading, 7; York, 1. Batteries—Horsey, Philbin; Parsons, Frost. At Altoona—Trenton, 6; Altoona, 1. Batteries—Dugan, Kerr; Scott, Gargan. At Lancaster—Harrisburg, 1; Lancaster, 0. Batteries—Myers, Mays; Scheitler, Rementer. At Johnstown—Johnstown, 4; Wilkes-Barre, 0. Batteries—Topham, Raub; Buscher, Therre.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C. Reading, 55 23 705 Lancaster, 36 41 467 Trenton, 45 33 593 York, 37 43 407 Altoona, 39 39 516 Harrisburg, 36 43 352 Johnstown, 38 49 487 Wilkes-Barre, 26 53 329

Dairy Notes.

It is not possible by any known method to make dirty milk into clean butter.

A separator in the dairy business is almost equal to the thrasher in wheat growing.

When a man begins to keep records of his herd he is a good long step toward success.

If farm dairying plays under ordinary conditions the better the method the better the profit.

Milk is made up of a variety of elements, and therefore a variety of feeds is necessary for its production.

CAPITAL \$100,000 - SURPLUS \$150,000

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GETTYSBURG.

This Bank Pays

3 1-2 Per Cent Per Annum

on all moneys deposited on certificate for a period of six months.

This Rate of Interest applies

to all outstanding certificates from November 1, 1910.

S. M. Bushman,
President.

J. Elmer Musselman,
Cashier.

Franklin Grange No. 1419 of Cashtown
Will hold it's annual

PICNIC

in the grove of JOHN P. BUTT at
McKNIGHTSTOWN

on
SATURDAY AUGUST 5th.

A. Nevin Detrich of Chambersburg will be the speaker.

In the afternoon at 3.30 o'clock the

McKNIGHTSTOWN and FAIRFIELD

Base Ball Teams will cross bats.
EVERYBODY INVITED.

GENERAL MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR dull; winter, clear, \$3.40@3.80; city mills, fancy, \$5.25@5.80. RYE FLOUR steady, per barrel, \$4.75@5.10. WHEAT firm; No. 2 red, 89¢@91¢; CORN firm; No. 2 yellow, 70¢@71¢. OATS steady; No. 2 white, 46¢@46½¢; lower grades, 45¢. POULTRY: Live farm; hens, 14½¢@15¢; old roosters, 10¢@11¢. Dressed steady; choice fowls, 15¢@16¢; old roosters, 10¢. BUTTER firm; extra creamery, 23¢. EGGS steady; selected, 24¢@26¢; nearby, 20¢; western, 20¢. POTATOES steady; new, per basket, 60¢@75¢.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE steady; choice, \$6.70@6.90; prime, \$6.30@6.50. SHEEP slow; prime wethers, \$3.87@4.10; culls and common, \$1.72; lambs, \$3.65@3.85; veal calves, \$8.85@9.00. HOGS active; prime heavies, \$7.50@7.75; mediums, \$7.80; heavy Yorkers, \$7.80; light Yorkers, \$7.80; pigs, \$5.50@7.25; roughs, \$4.60@5.00.

Her Caustic Pun.

Booth Tarkington was talking in Indianapolis about the stage. "There were two actresses in an early play of mine," he said, "both very beautiful, but the leading actress was thin. She quarreled one day at rehearsal with the other lady, and she ended



"I KNOW YOU'RE THE STAR."

the quarrel by saying haughtily, 'Remember, please, that I am the star.' 'Yes, I know you're the star,' the other retorted, eyeing with an amused smile the leading actress' long, slim figure, 'but you'd look better, my dear, if you were

Mid-Summer OXFORD Reduction Sale

This sale includes every pair of Oxfords in the Store, Mens, Women's & Childrens.

Men's Oxfords

About 50 pairs of broken lots and sizes among which are \$3.50 and \$4.00 Patents at \$2.98, and \$3.00 and \$3.50 Patents at \$1.98. A lot of \$4.00 Tan Walkover Pumps at \$2.85, and a few pairs Dull Calf. The regular lots which we will probably resize for next year are all to be sold at 10 per cent. and 20 per cent. reduction, depending on sizes and number of pairs remaining.

Ladies' Oxfords

About 100 pairs greatly reduced. Among this lot \$3.00 Patents instep-strap tie at \$2.30. \$2.50 Patent Ankle tie at \$1.95. Assorted lot \$3.00 and \$3.50 Tans at \$2.48, and a Dark Tan Vici ankle tie that sold \$2.25 for \$1.58.

A lot of 1/2 heel VELVET ties for growing girls that sold at \$2.50 for \$1.85.

An assorted lot including PATENTS, TANS and DULLS, small sizes and narrow widths at .98 and \$1.48.

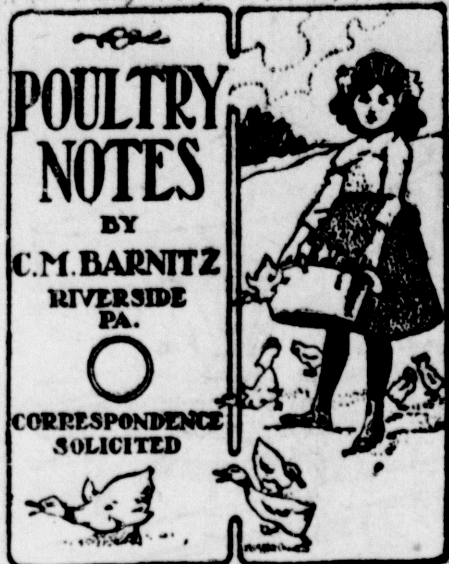
All kinds not included in these LOTS at 10 and 20 per cent reduction.

The BOYS' OXFORDS at 1-5 off.

The CHILDREN'S OXFORDS all reduced, too, as advertised last week.

The price at which these goods are sold demands CASH. If you want credit on them we will charge them at original price.

Eckert's Store,
"On the Square"



[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

TIME TO TIME THAT TONGUE.

Why is it trains must slack up speed
When they run through a town
And autos have to slack up, too,
When constables are round?
If this is law and law is made
With justice to all men
It's time that limit is put on
The speed of others then.

Now, there's that gossip with her tongue
That whizzes through a town
And in a half second runs
A hundred people down.
And there's that liar that can lie
Faster than horse can trot.
I've heard him kill a hundred men
With just one shot.

Now, I know the latest stop watch
Can't keep tab upon her tongue,
And the liar knocks all records
Just a-lyin' with one lung.
But, say, aren't laws for buzz cars
Really, simply all bombast
When they let these tongues joy ride
around
And kill us off so fast?
C. M. BARNITZ.

POINTERS FOR POSTMORTEMS.

There's an old saying, "Money makes the mare go," but boodle's not in it with brains and brains are not all found in books, but practical investigation is really the brain furnisher and brain burnisher. Our pedagogical penitentiaries and diploma dispensaries haven't cornered all the gray matter. The whole world's a free library. There are books in the fields, the woods, everywhere. You need only open the volumes and learn. The animal kingdom is a book. We are studying man, woman and roosters.

Note the victim of our knife. We opened him like the leaves of a book. That black "wart" on his wing joint, his emaciation, were an index to his contents. The interior showed dark congested lungs and cheesy growth



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

UNDER THE KNIFE.

that confirmed the tip given by the tubercle on the wing that the disease was tuberculous.

To be a successful poultry physician you must study the exterior and interior of fowls, and the postmortem of a fresh fowl is easy and not so disagreeable. First write down all exterior symptoms, then nail fowl to board, pluck feathers on breast and cut through to bone at junction of neck and breast. Break this bone right before breastbone, cut down along sides, but not too deep, and draw down the breastbone so that the upper organs are exposed, but do not tear away the peritoneum, or lining, of abdomen until you have observed the same. A sprinkle of weak carbolic solution will disinfect and destroy any offensive odor. By a comparison of outside symptoms with interior conditions you may often secure knowledge that helps you to a cure or preventive to the disease and sure data for future diagnosis.

DON'TS.

Don't put off till tomorrow what you put off last year to do today. Put off your coat and do it now.

Don't expect to butt right into a fall fair and make a clean sweep if you haven't quality birds to burn these days.

Don't wait to cull out the knock-kneed crookbacks and wrytail runts until after they have gobbed enough grub to raise a respectable flock.

Don't forget in feeding pigeons that you must provide both for parents and squabs, and there must always be plenty to carry to the little ones all day.

Don't sell anything at market that you wouldn't gladly serve to your millionaire mother-in-law who is about to write a will leaving all her spondulices to you.

Don't keep that old hen over another season simply because years ago she won a green ribbon. If you can't cut her cackler the preacher will slay her without a single compunction of conscience.

POOR CROPS IN SOUTH

H. J. Gulden, of Aspers, who has just returned from a business trip to Charlotte, N. C., reports crop conditions in that section to be extremely bad.

HORSE for sale. I offer for sale a fine driving and all round horse. A bright bay, 8 years old, 17 hands high and will weigh between 1100 and 1200 pounds, fearless of trolley or automobile. Calvin Gilbert, Gettysburg, Pa.

A PICTURE ON GLASS

By ALLAN C. CARLYLE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

The residence of the Count Van Arsdale at Rotterdam, Holland, is a very old one. Indeed, it was standing when the first Dutch settlers bought Manhattan Island for \$24. In recent times David, one of the Van Arsdale family, came to New York to make a home there, but he did not remain long.

There were two reasons for his return to Holland. Firstly, he was in love with a member of another branch of the family, Anneke Van Arsdale, the daughter of the man who held the title and the Van Arsdale manor house. Secondly, there was a tradition that David Van Arsdale was the real count. The title and estates had passed from David's great-grandfather to an ancestor of Anneke's, and it had never been clear how the transaction came about. David believed that Anneke's father knew something about it, but the count would not admit that he did. When David first came courting Anneke her father favored the suit, but a very wealthy suitor having asked for her hand, the count, feeling that money was needed in the family, favored the latter. Anneke would not wed him and would not accept David without her father's consent.

There appearing to be no hope that the count would relent, David determined to go back to America. He neither could nor would deprive the girl he loved of his prospective possessions, and since she must eventually pass to another, he did not wish to be near her. The night before he was to sail he was sitting in the great square hall which was once used by the Dutch for a living room, making his last visit to Anneke preceding his departure. The lovers were very despondent.

"I believe," said David, "that the reason your father first favored our union is that he believes me to be the rightful heir to the title and estates he is now enjoying."

"Why do you think that, David?" asked the girl.

"Because there are those who say that I am. There has always been a mystery connected with the death of my great-grandfather, John Van Arsdale, and the assumption of the title by Henry. It is well known that Henry's mind was subsequently affected, and it is rumored that this came from remorse."

"But father has nothing to do with that."

"No; but if there was fraud in the change of the title and estates from his ancestor to mine I am the real Count Van Arsdale. If I married you the two branches of the family would be united and the fraud, if any, would not matter. That, I believe, is the reason for your father's willingness at first, because there is no other reason. I am poor, and you need a rich husband."

At this moment something singular happened. Winding about the hall to the upper story was a staircase. Midway, where the staircase turned at right angles with the lower and upper parts, was a window. It was of curious construction, the glass being of different thicknesses in different parts. It had been there no one knew how long, and no one knew why an ordinary window or one of stained glass had not been placed there in its stead.

At this time electricity was first converted into and utilized as light. The searchlight had just been invented, and some electricians were experimenting with one of them on the roof of a neighboring building. Suddenly the window mentioned was brilliantly illuminated. David and Anneke looked at it in astonishment. Instead of being ordinary white glass, it was a picture—a picture in black and white—such as we now see hanging in windows that the light may bring out the scene. And the subject, a man in the Dutch costume of the olden time, lay on his back bestridden by another man who had plunged a dagger into his heart. Below were the words: "The Murder of Henry, Count Van Arsdale."

A mystery was explained by a mystery. The window till that moment had been a blank. The invention of the searchlight had revealed what it contained. But who many years before had learned to make a picture on glass? And what light did he use to bring it out? For how could he have made it without seeing it?

One fact of its being there at all might be explained by the fact that the murderer brooded over his crime until he lost his reason and placed it there while a monomaniac.

While the lovers looked the picture disappeared as instantaneously as it had sprung into being. Then Anneke covered her eyes with her hands.

"I am descended from a murderer," she said. "All that father possesses is yours."

David did not sail for America the next day. Workmen came in, took out the glass in the window and replaced it with a stained one. Then came a wedding between David and Anneke, and the count, having no male issue, surrendered his title to his son-in-law and his estates to his daughter. Having done this, he sailed for America, and Holland never saw him again. He buried himself in the wilds of Canada.

David and Anneke still live in the house in Rotterdam where the picture was revealed to them, but where the picture is kept no one knows. Some say it has been destroyed.

JOIN the number who get their dinners regularly at Raymond's Restaurant.

STRAW WANTED: several carloads of straw wanted at once. Phone or write E. H. Trostle, Biglerville.

WANTED: a woman for general housework. Apply to Mrs. C. S. Reaser, York street.

FOR RENT: five room house on Chambersburg street. Apply Times office.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATED

A most enjoyable birthday party was held Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Orndorff, in honor of Mrs. Orndorff's 45th birthday anniversary. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Orndorff, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Spangler, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Hofe, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sponseller, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Pitzer, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Olinger, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Little, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Duttera, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Foulk, Mr. and Mrs. William Bair, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shanebrook, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gebhart, Mr. and Mrs. William Sentz, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stover, Mr. and Mrs. Edward McGuigan, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Newman, E. F. Straley, Mr. and Mrs. James Straley, Misses Agnes Straley, Lydia Berge, Mary Myers, Alda Straley, Bernice Foulk, Pauline Orndorff, Pauline Little, Emma Bupp, Oma Straley, Minnie Orndorff, Helen McGuigan, Arlene Noel, Beulah Orndorff, Edna Noel, Dorothy Hofe, Anna Foulk, Gertrude Orndorff, Evelyn Stover, Stella Olinger, Beulah Sentz, Genevieve Gebhart, Jeanette Hofe, Clara Hofe, Ruth Shanebrook, Grace Duttera, Edward Sponseller, Jr., John Orndorff, Earl Spangler, Ivan Shanebrook, Claude Orndorff, Marsha Little, Gloyd Noel, Roy Shanebrook, Ambrose Myers, Leo Noel, Arthur McGuigan, Calvin Sentz, Ralph Fox, Loy Orndorff, John Berger, Harry Straley, Walter Morelock, Gregory Gebhart, Howard Olinger, Jr., Ralph Gebhart, John Hofe, Alvin Duttera, William Day, Melvin Little, Dennis Straley, Jacob Bair, Samuel Straley, Vernon Straley, Glenn Orndorff.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

A very delightful evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wright on Tuesday in honor of their little daughter, Edith. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. John Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swisher, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wright, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, Martha Bell, Sarah McCullough, Mary Grinder, Margaret Hull, Margaret Beck, Mindelle Grinder, Ruth Sachs, Helen Geiselman, Hilda Tipton, Edith Wright, Annette Miller, Elizabeth Smith, Blanche Hoffman, Virginia Oyle, Edith Sheds, Ruth Stallsmith, Marion Stallsmith, Dorothy Wright, Kenneth Wright, Elizabeth Swisher, William Swisher, Mildred Wright, Ruth Wright.

FARM FOR SALE

LARGE FARM at private sale, located 2 1/2 miles from Gettysburg, along road leading from Gettysburg to Hunterstown and 2 1/2 miles from Hunterstown, containing 162 acres all in a high state of cultivation, 10 acres in timber, all under good fences. Improved with a two-story Brick House 9 rooms and hall. Large Bank Barn with a shed attached 30x75; Large wagon shed, hog pen, spring house, machine shed and all necessary out-buildings. Running water at the barn the year round and pump in the kitchen.

ORVILLE S. RILEY.

FOR SALE: pair of mule colts; mule fifteen months old. Black horse six years old, good worker and driver. Emory Deardorff, Aspers.

Big Reductions In SUMMER CLOTHING

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits greatly reduced for the month of August to make room for our incoming Fall and Winter Stock.

Oxfords for Men, Women and Children in Patent Leather, Gun Metal and Tan, all reduced. One hundred pairs of Men's Trousers, were \$1.50 and \$1.25, now 98 cents.

Men's Dress Shirts, 38 cents.

Cut prices in all Summer Underwear.

O. H. LESTZ, Corner Centre Square and Carlisle St., Gettysburg, Pa.

STOP LOOK LISTEN

The Success of the First Annual Gettysburg CHAUTAUQUA is now assured.

The town needs the advertising that only a CHAUTAUQUA can give, something more than the battlefield is necessary to hold the visitor to Gettysburg, the CHAUTAUQUA will do it. Boost the CHAUTAUQUA.

The Gettysburg Chautauqua Assembly.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK

LISK GALVANIZED PAIL

HEAVY AND STRONG

REGULAR 45C PAIL. PRICE THIS WEEK ONLY 25C.

GETTYSBURG DEPARTMENT STORE

BASE BALL

Gettysburg Y. M. C. A. plays Arendtsville

At Arendtsville, August 5th., 1911, at 2 p. m.

G. W. Weaver & Son

...The Leaders...

CREX GRASS RUGS and MATTING

is an Ideal hot weather FLOOR COVERING. It is Cool, Durable and Attractive. The art squares come in a variety of sizes, suitable for any room, and have handsome Stenciled Borders.

For your Porch or Hall we have it by the yard, in 1/4 yard, 1 yard, 1 1/2 yard and 2 yard widths.

VUDOR Porch Shades

make cool secluded sitting rooms for your porch. We also carry the cheaper grades.

We will be pleased to show you these goods our in Carpet Department.

G. W. Weaver & Son

30 DAYS GREAT SALE

-OF-

Buggies and Harness

August 5 - September 5
AT FAIRFIELD, PA.

Extra good values at cost, don't fail to look them over. Our entire stock must go.

Rubber Tire Rockford Buggy, leather trimmed, latest style, auto seat, medium arched axle. Regular price \$110.00 at \$85.00

Steel Tire Emerson Buggy, leather trimmed, piano box, medium arched axle. Regular price \$90.00 now \$75.00. Extra good value.

Steel Tire Rockford Buggy, leather trimmed, drop axle, piano Box. Regular price \$75.00 now \$55.00. A bargain.

Steel Tire Rockford Buggy, cloth trimmed, drop axle, auto back. Regular price \$80.00 now \$60.00.

Steel Tire Extension Two-Horse Surrey. Extra good style. Regular price \$130. now \$100.

Steel Tired Emerson Runabout, high arched axle, cloth trimmed, open back. Regular price \$60.00 now \$45.00.

A fine lot of HARNESS at cost.

\$12.75 values at \$10.00 per set.

\$20.00 values at \$15.00 per set.

Sale will last for 30 DAYS only. It will be a great saving to you, to give us a call.

W. S. AMBERSON,
FAIRFIELD PENNA.

Real Estate for Sale

Dwelling houses in town worth from \$800 to \$10,000; also town lots. Farms in all parts of the county worth from \$1000.00 to \$9000.00. Among these two desirable fruit farms.

Visits to the places and consultation free.

Titles guaranteed and proper deeds made and money to loan. In some instances very little money down will purchase a farm.

Experience for twenty-five years has enabled me to give dispatch to business and satisfactory service.

Address or call on

Edward A. Weaver,
Real Estate Attorney, Gettysburg, Pa.